

ELECTION INSPECTORS

The following is the list of election inspectors appointed by Governor Carter to serve in the other islands in lieu of those whose names were sent to the Senate and not confirmed. In the list, the letter "R" stands for a name signifies Republican, "H. R." stands for Home Ruler, and "D" for Democrat. In the case of inspectors who hold over under former commissions, the letters "H. O." are used as a designation, while "N." stands for the new appointees. The Governor has not yet completed the list for Oahu, but for all those printed below commissions were sent out in the island mails yesterday:

INSPECTORS OF ELECTION—FIRST DISTRICT.

1st Precinct—J. M. Kauwila, Chm., R. (N), Kalapana, Hawaii; J. K. Kawai, R. (N), Kalapana, Hawaii; J. W. Hauano, H. R. (N), Puna, Hawaii.
2nd Precinct—W. B. Nallima Jr., Chm., R. (N), Mountain View, Hawaii; T. W. Kekoaikua, H. R. (H O), Kure, Hawaii; W. S. Ward, R. (N), 9 Miles, Keau, Oahu, Hawaii.
3rd Precinct—Wm. Geo. Kahunui, Chm., R. (H O), Hilo, Hawaii; David Spalding, R. (H O), Hilo, Hawaii; H. West, D. (N), Pohakou, Hawaii.
4th Precinct—Wm. Vannatta, Chm., R. (H O), Hilo, Hawaii; Ira E. Ray, R. (H O), Hilo, Hawaii; Thos. B. Ah Leong, H. R. (N), Hilo, Hawaii.
5th Precinct—G. V. Jakins, Chm., R. (N), Papaikou, Hawaii; J. M. Kauli, H. R. (H O), Hilo, Hawaii; Simeona Pailahi, D. (H O), Papaikou, Hawaii.
6th Precinct—J. B. Oliver, Chm., R. (H O), Pepee, Hawaii; Wm. Ray, R. (H O), Honolulu, Hawaii; H. K. Unea, D. (H O), Hakalua, Hawaii.
7th Precinct—L. Daingerfield, Chm., R. (N), Laupahoehoe, Hawaii; Wm. Kittle, R. (N), Laupahoehoe, Hawaii; B. N. Kahue, D. (H O), Laupahoehoe, Hawaii.
8th Precinct—Albert Horner, R. (H O), Paalo, Hawaii; Henry Louis, R. (H O), Paalo, Hawaii; W. N. K. Kauhupaula, H. R. (N), Paalo, Hawaii.
9th Precinct—Chas. H. Fox, Chm., R. (H O), Kukuhaele, Hawaii; J. G. R. (H O), Honolulu, Hawaii; Geo. F. Hall, D. (H O), Honolulu, Hawaii.
10th Precinct—W. Horner, Chm., R. (H O), Kukuhaele, Hawaii; J. G. Jones, R. (H O), Kukuhaele, Hawaii; Joseph Perez, Jr., D. (N), Kukuhaele, Hawaii.
11th Precinct—L. K. Kalawe, Chm., R. (N), Kapoho, Hawaii; S. K. Kee, R. (N), Kapoho, Hawaii; J. A. K. Ohio, D. (N), Puna, Hawaii.

INSPECTORS OF ELECTION—SECOND DISTRICT.

1st Precinct—A. K. Eldredge, Chm., R. (N), Kohala, Hawaii; R. N. Nalpo, R. (H O), Kohala, Hawaii; S. K. K. Ne, D. (N), Kohala, Hawaii.
2nd Precinct—C. B. Wells, Chm., R. (H O), Kawaihae, Hawaii; Sam Kamai, R. (N), Kawaihae, Hawaii; T. W. Puakea, H. R. (N), Kawaihae, Hawaii.
3rd Precinct—Thos. Aiu, Chm., R. (H O), Kailua, Hawaii; John Keawe, R. (N), Kailua, Hawaii; J. K. Lalo, H. R. (N), Kailua, Hawaii.
4th Precinct—W. H. Greenwell, Chm., R. (N), Kealahou, Hawaii; R. Waasman, R. (N), Napoopoo, Hawaii; G. W. H. Kaona, H. R. (N), Napoopoo, Hawaii.
5th Precinct—L. P. Lincoln, Chm., R. (N), Hooke, Hawaii; W. E. Wright, R. (N), Hooke, Hawaii; Jos. Kaeo, H. R. (H O).
6th Precinct—Jos. Holl, Chm., R. (N), Hoopulu, Hawaii; D. Kaupiko, R. (H O), Miloli, Hawaii; R. W. Kala-houale, H. R. (N), Hooke, Hawaii.
7th Precinct—Robert L. Wilhelm, Chm., R. (H O), Waiohina, Hawaii; F. C. Eaton, (H O), Waiohina, Hawaii.
8th Precinct—John A. Moyer, R. (N), Pahala, Hawaii; J. Ikaka, R. (H O), Pahala, Hawaii; J. Hoopili, H. R. (H O), Panalua, Hawaii.

INSPECTORS OF ELECTION—THIRD DISTRICT.

2nd Precinct—Rev. J. Kaai, Chm., R. (N), Kamalo, Molokai; D. Kaai, R. (N), Pukoo, Molokai; John Kamai, H. R. (H O), Pukoo, Molokai.
3rd Precinct—John E. Gannon, Chm., R. (N), Lahaina, Maui; Ed. Wala-houale, R. (N), Lahaina, Maui; W. Kauweneole, H. R. (N), Lahaina, Maui.
4th Precinct—J. Dow, Chm., R. (N), Honolulu, Maui; D. Kapaku, H. R. (H O), Honolulu, Maui; Lukela Kalama, R. (N), Honolulu, Maui.
5th Precinct—Chas. Gay, Chm., R. (H O), Keamuku, Lanai; S. Kahoo-halahala, R. (H O), Keamuku, Lanai; M. Kealahaka, H. R. (H O), Keamuku, Lanai.
6th Precinct—P. K. Kahookela, R. (N), Wailuku, Maui; W. R. Boote, D. (N), Wailuku, Maui; R. A. Wadsworth, Chm., R. (N), Wailuku, Maui.
7th Precinct—T. A. Lloyd, Chm., R. (N), Kahului, Maui; C. L. Kookoo, H. R. (N), Wailuku, Maui; George L. Keeney, R. (N), Puunene, Maui.
8th Precinct—C. G. Hofgaard, Chm., R. (H O), Kihel, Maui; S. Kuila, H. R. (H O), Kihel, Maui; W. A. Sparks, R. (N), Kihel, Maui.
9th Precinct—J. N. Kaploho, Chm., R. (N), Wailaka, Maui; David Morton, D. (N), Wailaka, Maui; Manu-el Tavares, R. (N), Wailaka, Maui.
10th Precinct—W. S. Nicol, Chm., R. (H O), Hamakua, Maui; J. H. Nui, R. (H O), Hamakua, Maui; J. Chas. Molteno, D. (N), Pals, Maui.
11th Precinct—W. F. Pogue, Chm., R. (N), Huelo, Maui; J. Vincent, R. (H O), Huelo, Maui; D. N. Opunui, H. R. (H O), Huelo, Maui.
12th Precinct—Chas. Haul, Chm., R. (H O), Keanae, Maui; D. W. Hanthaa, R. (H O), Keanae, Maui; J. W. Halemano, D. (N), Keanae, Maui.

MEMORIAL DAY IS OBSERVED IN HONOLULU

SING TO THE BRAVE, YE CHILDREN.

By Sol. N. Sheridan.

Sing to the brave, ye children!
Sing for your freedom won.
Sing to the brave, ye children!
Sing for their good work done.

Children of many races,
Met where Old Glory waves;
Sing! And your bright young faces
Lighten the soldiers' graves.

Children, whose hearts are holy,
Sing to these gray old men;
Age, though its feet tread slowly,
Lays down its burden, then.

Sing to the brave, ye children!
Sing for their work is done.
Sing to the brave, ye children!
Sing for your birthright, won.

(From Wednesday's Advertiser.)

Honor the dead who died for you. As the old gray haired veterans of the Civil War grow older and grayer and feebler and fewer, the shrill and pleasant voices of little children raised above the graves of their comrades who have passed away sound in their ears sweeter than any music of this earth. For it is the children who strew flowers, and who take the most impressive interest in the observance of Memorial Day. And it is fitting that this should be. Those old and gray and feeble men who walk with wearying feet now toward the graves around which their dearest memories linger, fought and bled that these children should be free. Nay, many died to gain liberty for these little ones.

Memorial Day has become one of the cherished as it is the most solemn of the days honored by Americans wherever the old flag waves. There is no after taste of bitterness in it. The men who fought for the cause triumphant, as the men who followed and fought under the stars and bars of the Lost Cause, meet alike at those silent graves, and strew flowers together in the common memory. And the little children lift their sweet voices in song, and their eyes dimmed, they know not wherefore, in reverence to these old men whom the day has set apart as sacred.

In these far islands, set away out in the Pacific, this meeting of the little ones and the old ones beside the graves under the shadow of the trees of the tropics has a deeper and more peculiar significance, perhaps, even than elsewhere. In the group of old men who sat apart at the Nuuanu cemetery yesterday were veterans from many states whose way through long life had carried them to the edge of the green mounds about which they were gathered, whose way is fast carrying them beyond the portal where their comrades stand sentry—waiting, waiting.

In the group of children who sang, their voices rising clear and high toward the blue skies, were the children of many races and many lands. The white and sunny face of the American lad was lifted there beside the faces of the dusky children of the Tropics and the faces of the children of darker and stranger races from overseas. It was the most significant part of a significant picture, under the drooping shadow of Old Glory. For those gray and old and feeble men had fought to set the children of all races of mankind free. It was out of their travail that the glad hearts of those little ones had come. They had made the freedom of the children secure. And the children will know, in the after time. And it will come back to them as a sweet memory that they sang before the veterans.

THE PROCESSION.

There have been, it is said, larger turn-outs upon Memorial Day in Honolulu than that of yesterday. It is at least questionable whether there has ever been a more impressive service. At daylight everywhere flags were flying at half mast, and in the American quarter of the city, at least, the day was kept as a half holiday. The parade in the afternoon was very creditable, and in some of its aspects very beautiful. Grand Marshal Harry Wilder was in command.

It was formed on Beretania street, the left resting on Miller street. In the lead there was the usual police detachment, the mounted men followed by the footmen. Then came detachments of artillery from Camp McKinley, followed by the band of the battleship Oregon, from the transport Lawton, leading detachments of sailors from the Lawton and from the gunboat Bennington. Following came the Territorial band, leading seven companies of the regiment of the Hawaiian National Guard. The militiamen, presenting a very trim and soldier like appearance, were the escort for the G. A. R. veterans and the Spanish War Veterans, the first following immediately after the guardsmen in a six-horse tally-ho, and the veterans of the later war behind these in wagonette and hacks. Then came the orator of the day, Hon. Henry E. Highton, in a carriage, the Governor and his personal staff, the High Sheriff and the Deputy Sheriff in full uniforms, and citizens generally.

The line of march was down Beretania to Emma street, out Emma to Vineyard, down Vineyard to Nuuanu, and along Nuuanu to the cemetery; and every foot of the way was lined with men and women and children who watched the veterans pass in respectful silence.

At the grave, surrounding the little plot of ground where lies all that is mortal of the comrades who have passed away, rows of chairs had been placed for the veterans, and a stand erected at one side, draped in the American colors, for the orator and those who were to contribute to the literary exercise. At the upper end of the plot, Captain Sam Johnson had drawn up his firing squad, and in front of him, directly under the rustling silken folds of the half masted flag, were grouped the little children, boys and girls with sunny faces, who were to sing. And that singing was as sweet a thing as men are ever permitted to hear.

The literary program at the graves opened with a song by the children, "The Lord is My Shepherd," led by Madame Annie B. Tucker. Music by the band followed, and then all rose while Post Commander Robert Nelson, of the G. A. R., read the ritual service for the dead, and L. L. La Pierre, Post Chaplain, recited prayer.

Then Miss Lena E. Whitford delivered a most eloquent and touching eulogy of the Grand Army button and its sublime symbolism.

Mrs. Alapai sang "Nearer My God to Thee," with the band accompanying her, and Lincoln's wonderful Gettysburg speech was impressively delivered by Comrade R. J. Green.

There was bass solo from Mr. Butler, and then the orator of the day, Hon. Henry E. Highton, was introduced, and spoke eloquently and briefly, as follows:

The mystical pages of the prophet Zechariah report a colloquy that suggests the thought with which I desire to introduce this address.

Said the prophet to the angel: "What be these two olive branches which through the two golden pipes empty the golden oil out of themselves?"

And the angel answered: "These are the two anointed ones that stand by the Lord of the whole earth."

Forty years after the close of the Civil War, the North and the South, standing by the Lord of the whole earth, hold towards each other the

generous community, received by the rite of baptism into the expanding circle of American civilization.

This, veterans of the Civil War, is your work and the work of your brothers who have ascended to a region of higher activity.

1861 to 1961! Veterans, do you realize all that, during this brief period, the Grand Army of the Republic has originated and which you, living before me, have been privileged to witness?

In your time the few thoughts that rule the world have generated an ever-increasing motive power, through which the toll and growth of centuries are compressed into a generation. One of the bloodiest acts of the realistic human tragedy originated in altruism resulted in national unity without the sacrifice and indeed with the extension of individual liberty, obliterated prejudice of race and caste and strengthened the social bond, produced unprecedented and systematized energy, vindicated the sovereignty of man, exercised in self-government, raised the general level of mankind, tended at least in the direction of universal concord, promoted moral and religious elevation, developed our Republic beyond the anticipations of statesmen and even the dreams of sentimentalists, and poured its accumulated products into the Twentieth Century, in which the Pacific, under the rule of the Powers, American, European and Asiatic, that control the world, is to be the theatre of such advancement as will exceed the combined records of all previous ages.

The War of Independence, followed by the Federal Constitution and the multiplication of self-governing States, had left the most vital issue between the two sections of the Republic unsettled. It involved the question of the perpetuity of the Union. The confronting populations represented the best strains of race, the highest intelligence, the most determined and sincere convictions. It was inevitable that the issue should be settled by war, and the end of that war was equally inevitable. The Union was essential not only to our own country, but to the world. It was for the world, as well as for ourselves, that, consciously or unconsciously, the resources of the nation were almost drained in the struggle to preserve our institutions.

The Civil War developed greatness that was equal to the opportunity. Of Lincoln, the central figure of the government, it may be reverently said that, as Washington was the Father, he was the Redeemer, of his country, which, under his administration, sealed by his death, was purged from its original sin and cleansed from every element that retarded its consolidation. But, to adopt the chief idea in his matchless oration at Gettysburg, an army of free men was the only instrumentality through which, out of defeat, reverses, sacrifices, the lavish outpouring of patriotic life, the final triumph could have been secured.

This is not, however, the time to recapitulate either the details of the Civil War or of the national progress of which it was largely the cause. Strike out that conflict from history and how far would civilization be set back! Where would humanity have been today if the Army of the Republic had not existed? To this question there can be but one answer. It would still have hovered in indecision on the edge of its most important movements and the sovereignty of man might have sunk into the blackness of night.

You are few in number, veterans here assembled. There may be a few only of your comrades in the Territory. There are about twenty graves of veterans in this cemetery, to which a very few may be added, whose mouldering bodies are scattered through the other islands of the group. But you who live are wrought into the fibre of modern progress and have seen the ascendancy of the civilization you helped to make, even in the latest accession to the front national rank. When, in 1886, the first post of the Grand Army was established at Decatur, Illinois, what existing intelligence could have predicted the events that have been unrolled like a panorama before your eyes?

There are no dead soldiers of the Republic. All live, some on earth, others in the realms above. They all possess two immortalities—the individualized immortality of unending existence and the immortality of their works and in the heart of grateful mankind. This is not a Requiem over the Dead but the Festival of the Living. Let the flags wave and let the exquisite tints of flowers adorn the spots where, in the sacred name of patriotism, the physical remnants of American manhood and of American honor have been deposited. But let the hearts and the souls of Americans cherish the veterans who have ascended and the veterans who yet remain, in undying memory, as the loftiest expression of appreciation and of love.

The organization of the Grand Army of the Republic should not be perpetuated. It should be left intact until its last member responds to the roll call of the Almighty. There, in the dim sphere of continued life, the veterans of the Civil War, who have put away their mortal crements, await their comrades. And, when the Grand Army is finally dissolved, and the last veteran floats through the ether to join his departed brothers, may his departure be surrounded, not by the shadows of fear and ignorance, but by the shining halo of a purified country and of a perfected citizenship!

"The man is noble and his fame folds in The orb of the earth."

ROLL CALL OF THE DEAD.

And then came the roll call of the dead. This is the list as it was read by John W. Francis, Adjutant:
G. W. Munson, A. 5 N. Y. Infy.
Geo. Shipley, Surgeon U. S. N.
Edward Harris, B. 3rd N. Y. Infy.
Jas. W. Ramey, 92 Ohio Vols.
John McCabe, 12 Rhode Island Art.
Geo. L. Babcock, 44 Mass Vols.
Chas. Wilson, Pri., A. 4th N. Y. Cav.
E. L. Harvey, Pri., B. 42 Mass Vols.
Geo. C. Williams, Pri., K. 4 Cal. Vols.
Jas. F. Daly, Pri., A. 9 N. Y. Vols.
Jos. F. Lovejoy, Mate U. S. N. ship Tallapoosa.

S. L. Buckland, Pri., 3 Mass H. A.
Jas. F. Noble, Pri., C. 1 Mass H. A.
C. P. James, Sergt., C. 58 Penn Vols.
Jonathan Austin, Capt., H. 78 N. Y.

EZERA IS UNFROCKED

The eighty-third annual convention of the Hawaiian Evangelical Association came to a close yesterday morning with a business session. The most important work of the day was the unfrocking by the Oahu Association of Rev. J. M. Ezera, the minister in the association who has strayed from the beaten path and instituted a new religion called "St. Paulism," which contains many rites and beliefs not generally considered a part of Christianity. A committee of the association, consisting of Rev. E. S. Timoteo, Rev. W. N. Lono, Rev. H. Manaea, Rev. O. H. Gulick and Rev. D. Scudder, D. D., was appointed to examine the charges made against Rev. Mr. Ezera and they made special efforts to get him to come before them and explain his actions. This Ezera absolutely refused to do, although the committee withheld its report for a long time in hope that he would change his mind. Yesterday the committee made a report and the association without a dissenting vote deposed Ezera from the ministry.

The reports of the secretary and treasurer were read and approved. The following officers were elected: Moderator, Rev. H. H. Parker; vice-moderator, Frank K. Archer; scribe, L. K. Kakani; treasurer, Theodore Richards; corresponding secretary, Rev. Dr. D. Scudder. The association voted to accept the hospitality of Kawaiahae church for another year and will meet here next May. The committee on program and other arrangements consists of the moderator, President W. R. Castle of the Territorial Sunday School Association, President Miss Florence Yarrow of the Territorial Christian Endeavor Union and Secretary D. Scudder of the Hawaiian Board. It is planned to have the four organizations meet at the same time and have a grand convention season. This year's meeting has been one of rare spiritual awakening, in a great share due to the Bible Conference and Dr. Ostrom, and it is planned to make next year even better. Rev. O. H. Gulick read the report of the Necrology Committee, which was the closing number of the program.

Immediately after the adjournment the Oahu Association met for a short session. It settled Rev. L. D. Kellipis as pastor of the church at Waiakoa, to which he was called from his Puna pastorate and took action in the case of Rev. J. M. Ezera as outlined before. It was announced yesterday that the Hawaiian Board closed the year with a balance of \$500, an unusual thing. This does not mean, however, that the board does not need any money, it simply means that it has kept within its allowance. The need for more workers is pressing and the board is now making special efforts to secure the funds for an extension of its work, so much needed at this critical time.

Vols.
Jos. Tilden, Pri., I. 44 Mass Vols.
V. V. Ashford, Q. M. S., 21 N. Y. Cav.
J. H. Putnam, Capt., H. 31 Ohio Vols.
Geo. W. Yarrick, Pri., K. 19 Wis. Vols.
C. N. Arnold, Pri., G. 5 Penn. H. A.
J. Simonson, Jr., Pri., K. 13 N. Y. Cav.
P. J. Lauth, Pri., B. 39 N. Y. Infy. Vols.
Martin Hagan, Surg., 51 Ohio Vols.
Warren Goodale, 1st Lieut., 114 U. S. C. Infy.
W. A. Gardner, Pri., E. 17 Kan. Vols.
Thos. Campbell, 2nd Asst. Eng., U. S. N. Ship De Soto.
C. H. Eldredge, Serg., C. 12 Mass Vols.
Tno. N. Wright, Serg., A. 22 N. Y. Cav.
W. C. Wilder, Capt., Kane Co. Ills. Cav.
John Toms, Capt., B. 64 U. S. C. Infy.
J. F. Teague, Landsman, U. S. N. Ship Penguin.
J. J. Bates, Dickson, A. A., G. Gen. Burbridge Staff.
Louis Adler, Pri., A. 6 Cal. Infy. Vols.

DECORATING THE GRAVES.

And now came the decoration of the graves.
"Scatter your flowers alike to-day
Over the graves of the Blue and Gray.
Time has healed all the Nation's Scars,
Peace has hushed all the noise of wars,
And North and South, and East and West,
There beats but one heart in the Nation's Breast."

Fred. Trull, officer of the day, stepped forward from the ranks of the 3. A. R. and began the beautiful ceremony of laying flowers upon the graves of the dead comrades. After him, the children brought their offering, of leis and bouquets and bunches of flowers and immortelles, and not a grave in the plot was missed by the busy little hands.

The children withdrew, now, and Capt. Sam. Johnson wheeled his firing squad into line beneath the flag, and fired three volleys over the graves. And the bugles sang that old peal that makes the blood of him who has heard that sound in the field feel as though it was running ice lumps through his veins.

The children sang "America," and the exercises ended with a brief prayer by Rev. J. W. Wadman, pastor of the Methodist church.

After that the great crowd that had gathered about the soldiers' graves while the ceremonies were in progress, rank on rank of people, scattered through the cemetery to strew flowers on the graves of all the dead. For so does a beautiful custom become universal, once initiated—and perhaps it will not be so hard for men to die who feel that at least once in a year they will be called back to human memory. For it is often the forgetfulness of the living that adds the bitterest pang to death.